

FAIR ROSINA.

Fair Rosina how hard is thy fate,
I have watched by thy window early and late ;
I have watched by thy windw as I 've oft done before,
It 's for the sake of fair Rosina she is the girl I adore,
It 's for the sake of fair Rosina this world I'll travel o'er.

Her father being convenient, heard what this young man did say,
He opened up his window and bid him away,
Saying, " Away with Alamanda, away with great speed,
For my daughter is married to a rich Squire indeed."

" If your daughter is married, she 's the girl I adore,
And its for the sake of fair Rosina this world I'll travel o'er,
I would travel this wide world from Paris to Spain,
And its for the sake of fair Rosina, I'll ne'er return again."

The next Friday morning, it blew a fine gale,
All things being ready, Alamanda set sail,
Saying, " Adieu to North America, my own native shore,
Its for the sake of fair Rosina, I'll ne'er return more.

Fair Rosina being convenient, heard what this young man did say,
She rung her lily white hands, and she tore her brown hair,
Saying, " a curse to my father, for his cruelty,
Its for the sake of fair Rosina, Alamanda's gone to sea.

THOMAS M. SCROGGY, Publisher,
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